

lang="en">

Onnanoko, Kaimashita - WN Chapter 01-08

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I bought a girl – Chapter 1

Chronon: This story is 3 years old on Syosetu, but I think it might become extremely adorable (Not sure, I only read up to chapter 3)

Basically, the guy gets some money and wants to buy a cute woman to work for him and look after him. However, when he hears about the circumstances of the slaves brought over here, he changes his mind and instead buys a little girl who had either lost her parents or who was abandoned. Then the entire story is their life together.

I can't confirm it won't get extremely dark later on (This is one of my biggest worries), but I just glanced at chapter 4 and it seems to be cute like I thought.

Sorry if the formatting is a little off, it looks fine in the editor :S

There is such a thing as a miracle in this world. For example, when your shoelace comes undone and you just happen to see it by chance and tie it again. Then at that point a bullet whizzes by your head, occupying the space where your head once was.

Another example is when the ground is slippery due to ice and a woman falls over, flipping her skirt in front of your eyes.

Or for example, when a wrong number leads to a robber who has barricaded himself in his house. Then when he goes to answer the phone, the police storm in and arrest him.

There are various miracles. Like when you suddenly remember about that lottery ticket you've kept in your wallet all this time. Then, when you arrive at the bank and show the ticket, you are taken to a private room for some reason. At that point people start shouting 『Congratulations!』and they set up an account for you.

That's how I, Masachika Takeda became a billionaire. *(TLN: It's written like this, but Masachika is his given name and Takeda is his family name)*

On the way home, I was struck dumb by the number of digits, I've never seen this amount of money in a passbook before. To honest, I was pretty distracted walking back home. It was fortunate that I didn't meet anybody. I decided to relax in a warm bath, I was slowly calming down. However, the more I calmed down, the more confused I got. I swung my hand across the surface of the water with a *BashaBasha*~. I noticed that my hands were trembling. Even when I get out of the bath, the shivering won't stop. I once again look at the passbook that was in the living room. A figure of around 500,000,000 yen was written there. *(TLN: In dollars that's about 4.7 million)*

「Uooo....」

I reconfirmed that it wasn't a dream and I had actually won the lottery. For the time being, should I talk to someone about this? Well, I don't really have a friend I want to talk to. Anyway, even if I did, they'd probably say 『Can I have some?』 or something like that.

If that's the case, then family?.....no, that's bad. I don't really speak to them that much anyway, besides. This is my money. But is it okay not to consult someone about this?

「Well, I guess」

I can only think of one use for this money. I have a dream. To buy a cute housemaid like in those erotic manga. Living in the same house as a cute girl is my dream. Although it's silly to think about, it's a good dream.

「Well, it wouldn't be so convenient to buy a girl....would it?」

After calming down again. I realise it's stupid. I don't have any other rich friends, so I don't know how to buy a girl.....

「Oh」

I suddenly remembered something.

「Didn't grandfather say he was a millionaire before?」

If I ask grandfather, he might know. No, I won't ask him how to buy a girl in particular. I just thought it might be easier to talk with him about this than anyone else. I used to visit grandfather as a child. We used to play Shogi together. When I recall those memories now, he seemed to be living a somewhat

rich life. Far from extravagant spending, it seemed like he used to spend a bit of money at a time.

One time, he bought an expensive, bitter tasting orange juice. Another time, he bought an expensive futon. He replaces his television once every 3 years. If he spends like that, he probably is a rich man. I made contact with grandfather and told him I was coming over tomorrow.

The next day, I met grandfather. It has been six months since we last met, yet he hasn't changed at all. He seemed as healthy as ever as we had tea on the veranda. At his age of 80, it's wonderful that he is still looking this well.

「Masachika. Long time no see」

「It has been a long time. I did come six months ago though?」

「Half a year is quite long for the elderly. I just have so much free time, day in, day out」

「What free time? Don't you go for walks?」

「It's wonderful to walk. I've already walked around that whole park over there, I even bought pan for lunch. That's pretty much all the exercise I do」

「Well, it's good to be healthy. I....have something to discuss, is now a good time?」

「Oh? What happened?」

「It might be best if we talk inside, if possible」

「...oh, ok」

「Thank you. Grandfather」

I bought a girl – Chapter 2

Chronon: Bear with these first 3 chapters for now. It doesn't really get good until after chapter 3.

Also, thank for someone pointing this out. I don't know why, but I translated it as millionaire, but wrote billionaire :S

I spoke to grandfather about winning the lottery and having a large sum of money.

「I see. This is very serious」

「No, it's not that serious」

「Don't you think it's serious when you consider your future?」

It's just as grandfather says.

If people hear about this, they may try to swindle the money off me.

「Well, that aside. What will you use the money for?」

「I haven't really decided yet, but I think I might invest it into my dream」

「Dream?」

「Yes, well...」

「What kind of dream is it?」

「No...I can't really speak about this to grandfather...」

「It's probably a filthy dream」

「Grandfather! Why would it be!?」

It was a lucky guess on grandfathers part.

「Well, I've thought about it calmly. I want to go to a store and play around with cute girls」(*TLN: I think he means something like a brothel*)

「You? That's impossible. Ho ho ho」

....another lucky guess.

Anyway, I'm a hetare boy and I'm a completely herbivorous. I felt mortified that Grandfather had hit the mark so easily, then he begins to speak again.

「You've really grown up Masachika」

「What's with that so suddenly?」

「Listen. There will always be poor homes and rich homes. The difference in society is clear. As time goes on, it gets crueller and crueller. People have to work to eat, yet there are no jobs. With that, the population decreases due to starvation. A long time ago, in order to prevent this, a wealthy man began using poor people as slaves. Instead of giving money, they give food. Even if there is no work, there is slavery. However, slavery is a lot crueller」(TLN: *This was annoying to translate*)

I was listening to grandfather patiently.

Grandpa seems to be talking about something in the past.

I always like listening to the stories grandpa tells.

「If that's the case. Then since you have a large amount of money now, why not rescue a poor person?」

「.....yes?」

「I'm just saying that instead of using the money wastefully, why not use it for someone else?」

「No no. Even if you say that, are there even slaves in this era?」

「Cultures from the old days are often protected, even now」

「Is that right....」

「So there is even slaves」

...seriously.

I couldn't believe such a thing was true.

「Oh, please wait a moment. What do you mean by slave? How does grandfather know about this?」

「A long time ago, when I was much richer. An acquaintance of mine told me about it」

「It's just like a story out of an anime...」

I thought about what he said.

Isn't it just like an anime storyline that I just happened to win the lottery as well?

In that case, it's a believable tale.

So I decided to believe grandfathers story, at least partly.

「....so where is the slave market?」

「It's not really a market....more like a bar」

「Oh? Is it different?」

「Wait a moment」

As grandfather said so, he went into the next room.

As my family is Buddhist, there is an altar in the next room. Grandmother died 5 years ago due to complications with her health.

I think that grandmother became the driving force keeping grandfather alive and healthy for all these years.

When grandfather returned, he had a piece of paper in his hand.

「Go here. Say you have come by my introduction. Actually, do you want me to go with you?」

「I'll go alone」

「You've grown to be quite the adult. Do you not need grandpa anymore?」

「I didn't mean it like that」

「Ho ho ho. Since you may be looking for a cute bride, good luck」

Grandfather said so as he laughed.

I decided to go towards the location.

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I bought a girl – Chapter 3

Chronon: Last chapter from this series tonight. Since someone very kindly donated some money to modern weapons, I'll post the last chapter of that volume tonight.

Chapters like this are difficult to translate, but I wanted to get these ones out of the way so we can introduce one of the main characters!

「Welcome. How many of you is there?」
「Oh, well, you see....」
「...?」
「I'm coming by introduction of Yoshinori Takeda (Name of grandfather)」
「Oh, is that so? I'm sorry, please come with me」
「Thanks...」

The waiter behind the bar directs me inside the store.
I've just arrived at the place written on the note.
From the outset it looks just like an ordinary bar.
I only mentioned the name of my grandfather and was instantly told to come in.
I guess what he said before was true.
I'm brought to a room that looks like an office.
There was only one slightly plump man inside. He looked like the owner according to his attitude to the waiter.

「Please please. Sit over there」
「Well, excuse me」

It feels as if I'm here on some sort of interview.
As I sit on the sofa I was directed to, the man begins to speak once more.

「Is your grandfather doing well?」
「Yes. He's doing fine」
「Yeah, well. There's no way that person wouldn't be healthy」

The man laughed out loud.

From his appearance, he seems like quite a frank person.

「Ah, you didn't come here today for small talk, right? Shall we enter the main subject straight away?」

I felt a sharp pain in my spine.

Due to the charm shown by the man, I had completely forgotten where I was.

「Well, did you get a brief explanation from your grandfather?」

「Yes....you sell slaves...right?」

「If you understand it like that, it's enough. It's a little more detailed than that though」

The man placed a piece of paper on the desk, which I glanced at.

The slave's names, ages, weights, genders and even backgrounds were written there.

「Which one?」

I heard the word and shuddered.

Can you really decide so easily? I had been told about this somewhat by grandfather, but do people really decide that quickly?

I didn't fully believe him before, but now I don't even doubt what he said.

My hand holding the paper trembles unconsciously.

Seeing this, the man breathed out a small breath.

「It looks as though you weren't listening to your old man」

「...eh?」

「Well...remember that I've met your grandfather before?」

「Ha, yes」

「Your old man was saying『He's a friendly child』that Masachika-kun」

Well grandfather probably said that. I'm just a mere hetare after all.

「That's why he was hoping you would buy someone here」

「Ah, but, that....」

「When you hear the word slave, what kind of image do you come up with?」

「What kind?」

「Yes. Tell me what you think」

「Poor.....I see a poor image」

「Uh-huh. Then shall I tell you the reality of it?」

「The reality?」

「Most of the people coming here are here to buy sex slaves or to buy slaves to do hard servile work, some are even smuggled elsewhere」

Are you serious?

I couldn't say a word. Words just wouldn't come out of my mouth.

To think that such a thing is occurring in Japan....

In terms of anime, this would be the point where the main character realises that『The impossible has become possible』.

「So try and changed your way of thinking. You said when you thought of slaves, you had a poor image. But if that's the case, can you tell the difference between a child in an orphanage and a slave child?」

「...no」

「The main difference between the two is that a child in an orphanage has either lost their parents or been left by them. A slave child has literally been “betrayed” by their parents and sold. Changed from being a person to being money. They would become tools from such a young age」

Tool...

I think I can understand grandfathers aim.

「In other words. Grandfather wants me to buy a child and raise them to prevent them from becoming a tool?」

「Uh? Well it depends. If you like you can torture them and neglect them. Or you can raise them and give them affection. The choice is up to you 」

Is this why grandfather always used to say『Grow into a gentleman』?

Then.

I'll buy someone.

I'd like to buy someone in order to respect grandfather's feelings.

I also want to grow as a human being and as a man.

「Oh? It seems that you're ready」

「...yes」

「Then, who have you chosen?」

The man asks the same question he did in the beginning.

I hear the question and eye the paper one more time.

There are various things written.

I also noticed some figures written down.

「What are these numbers? 20 and 30」

「Well, that's the price. This is a business you know? 1 is equal to 10,000,000 yen」

So in other words, 30 is 300,000,000 yen?

「Oh, um...」

「Uh. So you're surprised after all. Have you checked who it is?」

「Who it is....」

Different slaves have different prices. Isn't it wrong to judge a person on their price?

「Would you like me to help?」

「How?」

「Amongst these, which child is the most pitiful?」

「Pitiful....well, this child? She's pitiful to some degree」

「Then, buy that child」

The man seems to have decided for me.

Someone as indecisive as me probably wouldn't have chosen anybody, so I'm thankful.

「Thank you very much. We'll collect her so please wait a moment」

He said so and opened the back door before disappearing.

「Haaa....」

My fatigue came quickly and I sank down into the sofa.

What do I do now...

I was pretty much forced to choose this one. Just what was grandfather thinking?

10 minutes later.

The man returns and opens the door.

A small girl was standing next to the man.

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I bought a girl – Chapter 4

Chronon: Sorry if it's difficult to read. I use the same formatting that the author does.

This story is definitely like I thought it was. Prepare for more adorableness in the future!!

—

After that, I finished the various procedures and bought the girl. I just signed the form in front of me without reading it. I have a copy anyway, so I'll read it later.

As of now, the 9 year old Hasegawa Ruri will be living with me. She looks just like a doll, with black hair and a well proportioned face. It might be because she knows that she's a slave, but she has stayed expressionless.

We hold hands as we're walking together, it felt like I was a criminal somehow. It was fortunate that we weren't spotted by the police. If we were, what could I possibly say?

Because we were going to live together in the future, I wanted to speak to her and get to know her better. However, all of her responses were either a head nod or a head shake.

With our friendship not progressing, we arrived at my home.

My house is a 1DK apartment.

I showed her in. She didn't seem to know what to do.

I was thinking this would be pretty easy going, if only this child had some common sense.

「It's slightly small, but this will be your house from now on」
「.....」

The usual silence.

Well, I wasn't expecting such a good relationship straight away. I'm not that impatient.

I took off my shoes and went inside for now.

In my opinion, it's quite a neat room. There's a PC, desk, table, bed and TV with a microwave, fridge and stove in the kitchen.

Simple is best. However, the anime and novels in the corner of my room are destroying that image. There isn't a lot, but because they're not in a bookshelf, it looks untidy. I should buy a bookshelf for now.

「Oh? What's wrong? Don't you want to come in?」

As I sat in my legless chair, I looked at Ruri, who was still removing her shoes at the front door. When I spoke, she twitched and then slowly walked towards me. She stood in front of me with a face like she would break into tears soon.

I'm momentarily disturbed.

Looking at Ruri, she seemed to be trembling uncontrollably. Then I finally understood.

Those who are young and bought as slaves. In order to make them easier to sell, knowledge would be planted into their heads. Even though she is so young, she must have been taught about it. I remember when I was taught about it in school, the classes were separated into boys and girls.

I guess there are people out there who would buy such a young girl for that. She probably assumes I'm one of those people.

Even if it's just my speculation, I'm pretty sure it's true.

Slaves are probably taught that masters words are absolute. If you don't follow them, you get punished.

Quite pitiful.

When I thought so, I hugged Ruri unconsciously.

As she was hugged, she started to wince. But I just kept on hugging her.

「It's all right now. I want you to live happily, that's why I bought you」

I told Ruri so.

This is the sort of thing I'd never readily tell a girl, I'm feeling embarrassed.

As I immerse myself in the afterglow of my red face. Faint snuffle sounds could be heard from Ruri.

「I'm sorry! Was it painful? To suddenly be hugged by a stranger, please don't cry!」

I back away, raising my hands as if telling a referee「I didn't do anything」.

However,Ruri suddenly started clinging to my chest.
She cried into my chest, which subdued her crying voice.
It wouldn't be possible to cry this much without raising your voice.
Her small back was trembling in front of my eyes.
I had my heart set on making this child happy, I thought as I stroked Ruri' head.

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I bought a girl – Chapter 5

Chronon: So I went a little overboard and translated 4 chapters of this. Mainly because It's a bank holiday. Also, the story is just like I thought it was.

The little girl was sold by her parents. So he's going to adopt her (basically)

I can't actually move from my bed due to some sort of back injury, which makes it difficult to move or even breathe fully inwards. So I had a lot of free time.

「Uhh....」

The sunlight was shining through the gaps in the curtains, signifying morning. It's not every morning that I feel as good as this.

I raise my body, ready to prepare breakfast...eh?

My body won't move.

Could this possibly be sleep paralysis?

「Un...」

「Waa!」

There was something moving restlessly next to me.

Now that I mention it, I had forgotten I was living with Ruri.

I let Ruri use the bed, whilst I laid out a futon. She seems to have wandered over to me at some point.

I sneak out of the futon so as not to wake Ruri up and begin making breakfast.

I have been living alone for three years.

When I started living alone, I had no idea how to cook. However, after I became a working member of society, I began to cook for myself. I can cook adequately to some degree.

Today's breakfast is an omelette, with sausage and bread. I don't know what Ruri likes or dislikes, but this should be ok.

Just as I had finished, Ruri, who was still wearing yesterdays clothes, got up.

「Good morning」

Ruri stood in place whilst lowering her head.

「Well, please put a cushion down and sit at the table」

When I said so, Ruri nodded and sat down.

Right, even when she was crying yesterday, she didn't speak.

In the beginning, I didn't think this child could speak at all. However, during the night she kept mumbling 『rabbit.....rabbit.....』in her sleep. I won't try and force her, she probably isn't ready to open her heart yet.

I lined up the breakfast on the table.

Then, I put my hands together.

「Itadakimasu」

Ruri puts her hands together as well, seeing me.

Why was parent mimicry done so suddenly? *(TLN: Yeah it's confusing)*

Whilst I think this, Ruri begins to eat.

.....well, it's only the first day.

I begin to eat my breakfast as well.

「Is it good?」

「It's good」

Ruri begins to mumble as she eats.

Speaking of which, she fell asleep whilst crying yesterday.

No wonder she's so hungry.

She begins to eat the bread without adding jam.

「Ruri」

When I call her name, she immediately puts the bread back.

I wish she didn't do it so naturally. *(TLN: Implying that she was often forced to put her food back)*

I took the bread into my hands.

Ruri shows a sad expression for a moment, but it was only for a moment.

I began to get angry at the environment she was brought up in.

I applied the jam to the bread, then returned it to her dish.

Ruri looks at me after looking at the bread.

「Doesn't it taste better with jam?」

After saying so, Ruri began to open her little mouth.

「...thank you very much」

She said that at a volume that was difficult to hear.

I began to think『What's with this child!? So cute!!』, but I didn't say anything.

I was happy that Ruri finally spoke.

I held back the feelings of wanting to hug her and ate my omelette. I had placed way too much tomato ketchup on it.

After finishing breakfast. I cleaned my teeth along with Ruri. Ruri was using a toothbrush I bought from the convenience store yesterday.

Whilst cleaning my teeth, I looked over at Ruri. She was still trying to polish her teeth with the large toothbrush.

Somehow it's cute...

Wait!! I'm a pure adult!! This is parental love, not a lolita complex!! They're both different, absolutely!!

I continued to brush my teeth with an innocent expression.

I looked at the clothes Ruri was wearing the mirror.

Trainers and black jeans.

Those clothes are strange for a girl.

The first thing I thought when I saw her, was that this child needs prettier clothes.

Well....cute clothes.

「Ruri」

She faces me with toothpaste still around her mouth.

I began to speak whilst wiping her mouth with a towel.

「Shall we buy clothes today?」

I bought a girl – Chapter 6

Chronon: Bet you thought I was gonna post something else? Well I was, but I needed some soul healing from this series **[It was not because I ran out of time, not at all]**

For those interested, there are 2 series named “I bought a girl” and it’s sequel “I made the girl my daughter”. Guess what it’s about?

If your heart doesn’t melt at the end then you’re a robot. Sorry you had to find out this way.

We were going clothes shopping today.
Well, it would be difficult to find the right clothes shop.
If we entered one of the famous shops, there’s no doubt I’d be reported.
It might be more fashionable in those places, but you can buy a wide variety of clothes where we’re going anyway.
Because of that, I took Ruri to the down town area.
She seemed unusual, she was being restless and eyeing the vicinity. Has she never seen this many buildings together before? She was looking intently at the stores.
I checked the money in my passbook by the way. It had decreased from 500,000,000 to 400,000,000. In other words, the decrease was due to the purchase of Ruri. After seeing the number, I had complicated feelings. It was wrong to put a price on a person.
Ruri hasn’t opened her heart much as yesterday. But, I’m keeping an open mind. I hope to one day see her smiling like a normal child, when she grows up.
My parental love is overflowing.

「Now, choose your favourite clothes!」

Before going up the escalator, I said that exaggeratedly in front of Ruri. She seemed confused at that and slightly flustered. I just looked down silently. I failed.

I wanted to alleviate the tension a little, but it had the opposite effect.

It can't be helped I guess.

Because I'm embarrassed, please don't look at me Ruri-chan.

「How about this?」

After visiting a shop, I showed some clothes to Ruri. However, there was no reply as expected.

I'll buy this then, I guess.

I then went around putting clothes that looked like they suited Ruri in the basket.

Finally after a short while, I bought 3 pants for children.

Ruri was still sticking to me from behind.

It was at that time.

「Um, sir」

「Yes?」

That was the voice of the shop assistant behind me.

「Excuse me, but is that your child?」

Whilst looking at Ruri, the shop assistant asks me.

She probably thinks I'm a kidnapper or something.

I'm certainly buying children's clothes, but the child behind me doesn't resemble me at all. It's inevitable I'd be doubted. Now, how should I answer....

Whilst thinking about what to do, Ruri slipped behind me and hid behind my back.

She was grasping the hem of my clothes tightly. She seemed terrified of the shop assistant.

「Oh, uh. This child is shy.....」

「That seems to be the case. I'm terribly sorry」

「Same here...」

When he said so, the shop assistant returned to what she was doing.

That was close. I wonder what I would have done if Ruri didn't move.

Still, Ruri was gripping the hem of my clothes tightly, her face was still showing a frightened expression.

To be honest, I was happy that she had depended on me.

I involuntarily smiled and stroked Ruri's head unconsciously.

She winced as her head was touched, but she didn't seem to hate it. Honestly, I felt like embracing her, but such an act might cause trouble in the store. So I held back.

After paying the bill at the register, we started to set off home. I went into another shop after that, however when I went back outside. Ruri was asleep on the bench she was waiting on. Oops. I picked Ruri up and carried her. She didn't wake up, even on the subway. When we got home, I laid her in bed, then went to the convenience store. I was thinking about what to eat and ended up getting several types of sandwiches. When I opened the front door, I could hear the faint sounds of sobbing. I rushed inside wondering what had happened. There, I saw Ruri sitting on a cushion in front of the table, crying.

「Ruri?」

As I raised a voice, Ruri wiped away her tears in a hurry and stood up.

「Is something wrong?」

No reaction.

Well, she usually replies with either a nod or the shaking of her head, so no reaction isn't exactly unusual.

Making up my mind, I kneeled down in front of Ruri.

Then, I put both of my hands on her shoulders and said.

「Ruri. I want to hear it from you, like I said yesterday. I want you to live happily. So Ruri, please open your heart a little to me」

Ruri was staring into my eyes, I stared back.

「I want to hear your answer. Even if it's painful, I want you to say it」

Ruri quickly averted her eyes, looking downwards.

「Why were you crying?」

Ruri replied in a quiet voice.

「.....thought.....had.....」

「Hmm?」

「.....I thought you had disappeared....」

When she said so, she fell into my chest and began to cry.
I at that time, probably had a stupid expression.
But I felt happy.
Seeing Ruri open her heart even just a little, I was so happy I almost cried.

「I'm.....very....happy...」

I heard a gentle mutter as I hugged Ruri.

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I bought a girl – Chapter 7

Chronon: Barely any Ruri in this chapter :O

I can speak is still out tonight. I just had some free time to kill, so decided to translate this.

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Even though I had won the lottery, I had no intention to stop working. If I destroyed my life's rhythm any more, I think I'd live quite a depraved life. So I was preparing to go to work today. I get up, eat breakfast, then go to school. That was my usual schedule.

「...good morning」

Whilst making breakfast, Ruri greeted me wearing the pink pyjamas she got yesterday.

Every since the crying incident, she's been talking to me a little more.

「Ah, good morning. You need to get ready」

「Ready?」

Ruri tilted her head the side, confused.

「Ah....I see」(*TLN: For those confused, he forgot that he hadn't enrolled her in school. He assumed she was already enrolled*)

This year, Ruri should have gone to elementary school. However, she didn't go. She puts a cushion down near the table and sits on it. That place seems to have been reserved by her.

「Work?」

「That's right....」

「I'm staying at home」

「Umm.....」

I guess it can't be helped.

She'll have to stay at home today, I'll try and contact some schools in the vicinity

in my spare time.

Yes. I'll do that.

「Then, can you stay at home?」

Ruri nods to my question.

「I'll buy us some lunch later. Absolutely do not open the door for anyone other than me, ok?」

Ruri nods once again.

I think it's ok, since she listens to me properly. However, I'm still worried. It's pitiful to make such a small child look after the house for the entire day. In which case, I'll go home early today.

「Ok. Then let's have breakfast」

We closed our hands together and said『Itadakimasu』

Ruri said it as well today. Such a good child.

「Good morning」

「Good morning」

「Ossu」(*TLN: Informal version of "Hello". I guess "Hi" is more appropriate*)

「Good morning」

After exchanging greetings with the students in the hallway, I went to the staff room.

I work as a high school teacher. This is my 3rd year in the job, so I'm familiar with the work to some degree.

When I arrive at my seat in the staff room, I begin to think of Ruri.

It would be nice to get her into an elementary school nearby. Otherwise, a good academic one.

「Umm....」

「You had a difficult expression, is something wrong?」

「Oh, Takatsu-sensei. Good morning」

Takatsu-sensei. A 27 year old female senior teacher.

She's the most beautiful woman amongst the teachers. She's really popular with the students as well. Especially the boys.

「Good morning. Are you worried about your lessons?」

「No. It was just a private thing. Ha ha」

「If you need help then please ask」

「Yes. I'll be sure to speak up at that time」

「I'll be waiting」

Takatsu-sensei hits my shoulder.

Whilst watching from the side, Akiyama-sensei speaks up.

「Takeda-sensei is as popular as ever」

「.....I have pain in my shoulder」

「You should be happy」

Akiyama-sensei. The so called『Bachelor』. A male teacher who turns 32 this year. It seems he likes Takatsu-sensei, so he's envious of the attention I'm getting. However, he's not a bad teacher and he's good to joke around with. He often takes me out to drink with him.

「I'm interested in what you're thinking」

「Is that true?」

「It's a seniors business to deal with their juniors worries」

Is it really okay to ask Akiyama-sensei?

「A relative of mine is planning to move over here. So I need to find an elementary school for their daughter to transfer into」

「Huh. Isn't that usually the parents job?」

The parent is me. I'm sorry.

「Oh, yes」

「Then, I'll introduce you to a nearby elementary school teacher」

「Really?」

「Don't worry about it」

「Thank you very much. I'm saved」

「I'll tell you the contact information later」

As expected, he's a senior I can depend on.

Akiyama-sensei is more reliable than Takatsu-sensei.

I participated in the morning assembly whilst thinking such a thing.

(TLN: Due to formatting, I missed a bit out. Basically he starts speaking about his man crush on Akiyama. Stating he would “make him his bride” as a joke. The last words has something to do with “crossing swords”. For those interested, he is actually straight, but he has a major bromance)

(TLN: The author note in the next chapter states that he’s going to increase the number of characters in each chapter. So we should be getting longer chapters soon)

– [Contents] –

I bought a girl – Chapter 8

Chronon: More! Mwah ahahaha! Still, I can speak tonight.

After the lessons at the end of the day were over, I was making preparations for tomorrow. Also, since the after-school meeting was over, I got to leave school immediately and go to the elementary school.

Mainly because Akiyama-sensei said『I'll cover your half of the work』. He's seriously cool.

I had called the school at break and was allowed a meeting today.

Because it was close to home, I decided to pick up Ruri along the way. I also wanted her health certificate.

After travelling past 2 stops on the subway, I arrived home.

「I'm home」

Opening the front door and saying『I'm home』. It's a wonderful feeling after so long.

Looking around, the lights weren't on.

There also wasn't a 『Welcome back』

I thought Ruri had disappeared. So I took off my shoes and entered quickly.

「Ruri.....are you sleeping?」

Ruri had her face on the table. Her breathing was like that of a sleeping person.

Suu Suu~

She must have been tired from waiting, so she slept.

Her sleeping face was cute, I stroked her hair gently. The soft hair tickled the palm of my hand.

「Un....」

Oh. Ruri seems to be waking up.

「Good morning」

「Ah. Good morning....」

「You fell asleep」

When I said that, Ruri looked down quickly with a red face. Cute.
I didn't think I would feel parental love towards this child so quickly.
Well she's extremely cute. So it was inevitable.
I released my hand which was still stroking Ruri's head.

「I'm going to the elementary school now. Do you want to go together?」
「School?」
「Yes. Ruri is 9 years old, so she has to go to school」
「I can go?」
「Well, it would be best. Since this is the school Ruri is going to attend」
「.....」

She had her head down for some reason.
Oh, did I say something strange?

「Ruri?」
「.....」
「What's wrong?」
「That....」
「....?」

Ruri most likely wanted to say something.

What could it be?

Elementary school....

Oh. Could it be, that? *(TLN: From what I gather. Ruri wasn't allowed to attend school whilst she was a slave. So school is like a privilege for her. She didn't want to accept it, so he had to force her to accept it)*

「Ruri, you need to go to school」
「But...」
「This is a favour for me, please go to school」

Ruri, who initially seemed troubled. Nodded happily.
Seeing that smiling face, even I'm happy.
But I must still strive to make her even more happy.

I then went to the elementary school with Ruri.
Since it was late, there weren't many students left.
We were greeted at the entrance and shown into the school office.

「Excuse me. Is Sakai-sensei here?」

When I spoke the name of the teacher I talked to over the phone. Our guide nodded and we were taken to the adjoining staff room.

「Please wait a moment」

「Yes」

Even though she told us to wait a moment, almost immediately after she had left. A woman came walking down the stairs.

「Excuse me. Sorry to have kept you waiting」

「Not at all. Thank you for your time, I believe we spoke over the phone」

「Same here. Thank you very much for coming. My name is Sakai-sensei.....oh?」

「Ah, I forgot to introduce this child」

Saying that, I placed my hand on Ruri's back as Sakai-sensei crouched down in front of her.

「Hello. What's your name?」

When she heard that, Ruri looked at my face with an anxious expression.

「Ah. It's Ruri. Takeda Ruri」

「Ruri, is it? I'll be your home room teacher in the future」

Ruri just lowered her head and grasped the hem of my clothes. Her shyness hadn't been cured yet. However, she's cute like this.

「Please excuse her. She's just a little shy」

「Okay. Shall we go through the procedures now?」

Saying that, me and Ruri followed behind Sakai-sensei. Ruri was looking around at the school building restlessly, whilst walking.